London 7 March 1821

My dear Father,

The melancholy Death of poor Scott has called forth Expressions very similar to those which you have made Use of, from all who speak of the Affair — and great Regret you may believe it has occasioned to those who were acquainted with him. But I grieve to add that another Calamity has overtaken some of our Friends, and entrusted all of us so painfully as almost to overcome the Recollection of the Duel — You know that Mr Wright's eldest Son was at Eton School — It was a sad Thing to send so young a Child to a great public School — for he was not likely to be taken Care of as his Years required — On Sunday Morning last he was standing near the Fire in his Night Clothes (for would you think it, he had a Fire in his Bedroom I slept alone) when the Flames caught them, and before he could alarm the Family he was very much burnt — An Express was sent for his Father, which arrived first as they had returned from Church — Mr Hilton went with Mr Wright to Eton — It was half past 2 in the Morning before they returned — In the mean time Mr &

Mrs Delvin was with Mrs Wright — The Accounts
that Time was somewhat favorable, but they received
Information the next Day that the poor Child died a
6 o'clock in the Morning. — He was not so much learn
to Death it is thought, as ~~assailed~~ overcome with Fright
— So the Doctors say. — but he was very calm & rational
quite to the last, & appeared to feel his little pain
— He is to be buried on Friday or Saturday (and at
the same hour 11 o'clock) poor Scott is to be interred —

Mr & Mrs Wright are as well as can be expected
— You will pardon a short Letter. I have this Day
received one from Severn at Rome saying that
Keats is still alive, but not expected to last many
Days longer. He is very calm he says —

I wish to write a longer Letter on Friday
by the Savoyard — with kindest love to all

I am My dear Father
Your most affect Son

John Taylor

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